

THE WORLD.

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Here's a "High-Water Mark."

The Actual Bona-Fide Number of "Worlds" Printed and Sold Wednesday Was

580,205.

J. B. McGUFFIN, Supt. of Mail and Delivery Dept., W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room.

Personally appeared before me this 8th day of November, 1888, J. B. McGUFFIN, Superintendent Mail and Delivery Department, and W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room of THE WORLD, who, being sworn, do depose and say that the foregoing statement is true and correct.

JOHN D. AUSTIN, Commissioner of Deeds.

A Record Never Before Achieved by an American Newspaper.

ANOTHER WHITECHAPEL BUTCHERY.

Another Whitechapel murder, bold and mysterious as any that has preceded it, and attended by the same horrible mutilation of the body of the victim, startled London yesterday and revived and intensified the terror which the former crimes excited, but which had recently abated. This is the ninth murder committed by the undiscovered fiend.

The dead woman was living a disreputable life, but was in better circumstances than the other victims of the deliberate butchery. The city is more incensed than ever against the incapable, worthless police, and unless some improvement is made in the force the people's indignation is likely to display itself in a manner that will imperil the public peace.

A POST-ELECTION EVENT.

At least two people have reason to rejoice that the election is over. One of these is Mr. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN, of London, and the other Miss ENDICOTT, of Massachusetts, temporarily residing at Washington. On the close of the polls last Tuesday Mr. CHAMBERLAIN took the steamer for New York, to claim Miss ENDICOTT as his bride and carry off another American beauty to England as the wife of a distinguished Briton.

Eagerly the betrothed couple have awaited the termination of the Presidential campaign. It would never have done for Mr. CHAMBERLAIN to have sailed on his matrimonial journey pending the canvass. The Republican journals would have gone wild over the treasonable alliance which virtually surrendered our War Department to the control of a British statesman and an enemy of Ireland. Such an event would have been the ruin of Mr. OLIVER, if he had not been previously as good as defeated. So the fair American was not for Jon until the election was decided.

The exigencies of American politics are singularly illustrated by this incident. Miss ENDICOTT has no direct connection with the American Government. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN has no hostile designs against America. Yet two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one, have been ruthlessly torn asunder and divided for months by more than three thousand miles of land and ocean, in order to avert a disastrous political attack on a candidate for the Presidency.

Well, the election is over, JOSEPH is on the seas, the expectant bride awaits his coming and everything is lovely, so far as these lovers are concerned. Miss ENDICOTT severs her connection with the Department ruled over by Mars to join the Court of Cupid, and the happy couple care little about the change that will take place at our National capital next March. The only march they now care about is the wedding march, and may that lead them on the road to lasting happiness.

A young lady reader asks THE WORLD to publish the names and residences of all the bachelors in New York worth over \$3,000,000. THE WORLD does not respond. It would be most unjust and even cruel to the gentlemen in question to comply with the young lady's request.

WORLDLINGS.

Dr. David Hostetter, of Pittsburg, who died in this city a few days ago, left a fortune of from \$10,000 to \$15,000. His life insurance alone amounts to more than one-third of a million.

Cyrus W. Field began his business career at the age of fifteen, when a New York merchant engaged him as a clerk, paying him \$2 a week for his services. One of his daily duties at that time (fifty-four years ago) consisted in putting up and taking down the shutters of the store.

"Jack" Brown, an engineer on the Michigan Central Railroad, is said to be a perfect double of the late Gen. Sheridan, the striking likeness being remarked by every one that sees him. He is a stout, jolly man of thirty-five years.

Common Sense

In the treatment of sickness will indicate that local applications are of little if any good; being a constitutional disease, scurvy requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Scurvy Cure. It attacks at once the system by purifying and cleansing the blood, which is passing through the delicate passages of the numerous capillaries and subcutaneous vessels, giving them tendency to health instead of disease, and ultimately curing the affection.

Hood's Scurvy Cure is sold by druggists. \$1.50 per box. Prepared by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

What Would You Do If You Had Had a Million of Them?

More Novel Answers to This Most Fascinating Query.

The "If-You-Were-a-Millionaire" Letters Are Attracting Attention Everywhere.

A Theatre for Joe Jefferson.

I would build a theatre for Joe Jefferson, in which I could sit all day or night and see him act. D. C. B.

We Don't Blame Her.

If I were the happy possessor of \$1,000,000 I would spend the whole of it in wiping out polygamy in Utah. It is a blot on this country. AN AMERICAN SCHOOLGIRL, Trenton, N. J.

A Jealous Republican's Dream.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I should spend \$100,000 of the million celebrating Harrison's election, and the balance I would invest in good Republican Government bonds. ST. MARK'S PLACE REPUBLICAN.

A Chance for Fox and Passes.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I were a millionaire, or had half the sum, I would build and support an asylum for the poor and much-abused cats and dogs of our city. MISS WITHERS.

Pensions for Letter-Carriers.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars I would try and help the letter-carriers who have been in the service for twenty years, as I think after twenty years of service they are not able to do much hard work and are worthy of being pensioned. HANLEYVILLE.

An Immigration Stopper.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Were I a millionaire I would at once set to work and stop all immigration to America for at least a hundred years. I would next see that THE EVENING WORLD would have a beautiful continued story printed in which I would then live in solid comfort and read THE EVENING WORLD. YOURS, W. RUSSELL.

Life Insurance for the Poor.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would keep a good man for myself and devote the rest towards starting a life insurance for our poor workmen—that is, to insure their lives for a stated amount free, then their widows and children will have some protection and money to meet the hardships of this cruel world. S. B. SONNENFELD, 513 Third Avenue.

Homes for the Blind.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars I would start, first, a home for worthy blind unable to work; second, a workhouse for all the blind who want to work there or at home, so that they may make an honest living. No charity to the streets. I would give every penny I read this let them see Mr. Kellogg. LOUIS STROBER.

A Modern Gulliver.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had \$1,000,000 I would give 3 per cent. of that amount annually for charitable purposes. I would then equip myself with a grand traveller's outfit, employing two servants, and make a journey around the world, investing my money so that it would bring me handsome dividends annually. I would also have THE EVENING WORLD sent after me so as to know the doings of New York and folks in general. INGRAMATOR.

Another Would-Be Philanthropist.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars I would invest enough of it to insure myself and family an income of \$10,000 per annum forever. The remainder and my own time I would devote to the relief of widows and orphans of all classes. The families of prosperous men, left through sudden misfortune, without resources, are often the keenest sufferers from changed circumstances. I think unneeded for children furnish a large proportion of the criminal class. I would seek to remedy this if I should ever become. A MILLIONAIRE.

A Whoop from an "Old Timer."

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million I would keep on investing it until it became many millions, and then I would buy all the leaky old ships I could, and hire about a million true Americans to go around the United States and hunt out all those people who are discontented because they can't find their millions in the streets. I would drive them all to Castle Garden, pack them in the old ships and tow them out clear of American waters and send them to Davy Jones. Then I would get an American flag that would reach from the Battery to Harlem and from Brooklyn to Hoboken. I would have it rigged up in Central Park and defy any other colors to float under the shadow of my old guano. Then I would get some Yankee to invent a machine to blow up all the Anarchists. After these few improvements I would settle down and live for the good will of my fellow-countrymen, and advise them all to read THE EVENING WORLD. AN AMERICAN OF THE OLD-TIME STRIFE.

Among the Workers.

The Building Trades Section will meet to-night, and a lively session is expected.

The coal diggers along the Panhandle and the Baltimore and Ohio railways threaten to strike if an increase of wages is not granted by Monday.

Miss Mackintosh's free concert for the working girls will continue at Clarendon Hall. The next one will be given on Sunday afternoon, beginning at 3 o'clock.

The returns do not indicate that the Troy Convention's Committee accomplished much in the way of electing members to the Assembly who were pledged to secure an amendment of the conspiracy laws. One member in this city is known to be favorable, and was added by the committee to his district.

Delegates from the District Assemblies in this city and vicinity to the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor will leave on Sunday for Indianapolis. The meeting will begin on Tuesday next. District Assembly 49 will send two delegates, but it is quite certain that only the Quinn party will be received.

Some of the labor leaders say that the new city Government will make a decided change in the management of street work when it takes hold, and that laborers of other nationalities will not be excluded by Italians.

How Far It Went.

From the Philadelphia Record:

Miss Westcott, Miss Tipton, is it true that while abroad you became engaged to the Duke of Oldcliffe? Miss Tipton (reluctantly)—No, but my waiting-maid got acquainted with his valet.

GREENWICH FAIR PAIR

Is induced by physicians and commended for the appetizing qualities. Green sample case. J. M. BELL & CO., 21 Broadway.

FINE HORSES IN GREAT NUMBER.

The Hair-Cutting Match is the Great Event of Interest on To-Night's Programme.

The damp, chilly air of to-day had very little effect on the Horse Fair this morning. The different styles of saddle horses, cobs, high steppers, sleek mares that had a little swinging movement, and brisk, big animals were all pouncing around the tan-bark as soon as it was rolled.

The carriage-horses were also out for their exercise, and then the sinewy, compact, long-limbed hunters had their tuning. Last, but not least, the stallions took the ring. There is nothing handsomer in the show than these powerful, clean-cut creatures.

Mambrino King would have looked just as handsome this morning without the decoration of the blue rosette, but Mr. C. J. Hamlin, the owner of the stallion as well as Almont, Jr., would not have felt quite as contented. The aristocratic old fellow is still a king, and the eye finds little lacking in him.

To-day's competitions include several of the highest interest. Polo ponies, shown to mallet and ball; the best-appointed gentleman's trap, the best pair of high-steppers, and the judging of cavalry horses are some of the principal ones.

The head-cutting contest is the last thing for the evening bill, and the prize goes to the best mounted squad of four troopers belonging to some organized troop.

The horsemanship will count eight, and there are sixteen other points to be scored in each of four courses, making a possible seventy-two points.

The day's programme is a most interesting one.

GOLDEN FLOWERS.

A Fine Display of Chrysanthemums and Orchids in Union Square.

New York admirers of the chrysanthemum are having their annual treat this week in the exhibition of the New York Horticultural Society, which is now in progress under canvas which is spread on the vacant lot at the southwest corner of Union Square.

There is a bewildering display of orchids and a large attendance of beauty and refinement.

James R. Pitcher's \$1,500 chrysanthemum, called the Mrs. Alpheus Hardy, is the most notable of the exhibits, though Pitcher & Manda, of Short Hills, also display the first bloom in America of the rare *splendens* orchid.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie is among the exhibitors, and she has lent her presence to the exhibition. The show will continue till to-morrow night.

MISS DICKINSON NOT SICK.

She Got Her Feet Wet, but Will Still Chase Matt Quay.

Miss Anna Dickinson, who is after Matt Quay for \$1,200 of good Republican money, claims it as her due for campaign oratory.

If Harrison was brought in she was promised \$5,000. Otherwise she was to get \$125 apiece for thirty speeches. This latter she has received, but now she is after Matt Quay for the remainder of the \$5,000.

Miss Dickinson was pottering around yesterday with her pen in her eye. To-day she was refreshing herself with a late sleep and was unable to see THE EVENING WORLD reporter.

"She isn't sick, but she kinder got her feet wet," said Miss Dickinson's maid.

Not Attractive.

[From Harper's Bazar.]



"What ever possessed you, Ruth, to let Mr. Spinner go out in this thunder shower? He might be struck by lightning."

"Oh, I think there's no danger—he's not attractive enough, you know."

Marriage a Failure.

[From the Burlington Free Press.]

Tabley—Snooks, do you consider marriage a failure?

Snooks—It is in my family. I've got seven daughters, and not one of them has a staying beau yet.

CURE YOUR

Dyspepsia

with an article that acts directly upon the digestive organs.

Peptonix

(DISSOLVING TABLETS)

are not recommended for every ill that flesh is heir to. For gastric troubles, and for those alone, do we recommend them. For dyspepsia and indigestion they are unequalled by any remedy in the world.

Hon. CHAS. J. NOYES, Speaker of Mass. House of Representatives, says: "I have experienced such decided relief from their use from the dyspepsia which has long afflicted me, that I write to commend them to any with a like trouble."

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Marked prepared, on receipt of price.

75 cents per box.

THE ALLSTON CO., 67 High Street, Boston.

Send two-cent stamp for sample.

GOLDSMITH & COMPANY,

IMPORTERS AND CUTTERS OF

DIAMONDS

AND

Precious Stones,

909 BROADWAY,

29 RUE BLEUE. 25 HATTON GARDEN, LONDON.

WE IMPORT DIAMONDS IN THEIR ROUGH STATE, AND HAVE THEM CUT UNDER OUR OWN SUPERVISION. THIS ENABLES US TO PRODUCE THE FINEST CUT AND BEST MATCHED PAIRS IN THE UNITED STATES. WE CARRY NEITHER OFF-COLORED NOR FLAWY DIAMONDS. MOST OF OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF BLUE WHITE AND WHITE DIAMONDS. THERE BEING NO DUTY ON THE DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH. WE SAVE THE 10 PER CENT. DUTY IN THE MANNER WE CAN PLACE BEFORE THE PUBLIC THE FINEST CUT DIAMONDS AND OTHER PRECIOUS STONES, MOUNTED IN THE NEWEST AND MOST ELEGANT DESIGNS, FOR 25 PER CENT. LESS THAN CHARGED ELSEWHERE FOR THE SAME GRADE. INTERESTED PURCHASERS SHOULD NOT FAIL TO INSPECT THE ELEGANT STOCK WE CARRY AND NOTE OUR PRICES.

LONDON AND LIVERPOOL,

86 AND 88 BOWERY.



ARE YOU AFTER A HAT?

If you are, try and remember that THE LONDON AND LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO. are compelled to tear down their building, and in consequence must sell out every particle of merchandise in our store in order to rebuild.

HATS. HATS. HATS.

Fifty cases MEN'S STIFF HATS, Silk Tips, sold everywhere at \$1.25;

They Must Go at 59c.

100 cases very fine Fur Derbys, regular \$3.00 hat; every shape imaginable;

They Must Go at 97c.

250 cases of Derbys, all the new colors, handsomely trimmed, satin tip, enamelled leather sweats, silk bands, positively sold at \$3.50;

They Must Go at \$1.20.

LONDON AND LIVERPOOL

WILL SELL TO-MORROW

SUSPENDERS.

10,000 pairs of the very finest silk embroidered Suspenders, solid silk ends, patent silver-plated buckles; cost from \$1.00 to \$1.50 to manufacture. We bought the entire product of the factory. They will be sold at

39 cents.

OVERCOATS AND SUITS.

MEN'S OVERCOATS.

Silk-Lined Chinchillas, Satin-Lined Chinchillas, six thousand in number, MARKED DOWN FROM

\$25.00 TO

\$9.60.

MEN'S OVERCOATS.

Silk-Lined Kerseys, Satin-Lined Kerseys. All the new colors, MARKED DOWN FROM

\$30, \$35 and \$38 TO

\$11.85.

MEN'S OVERCOATS.

All \$20 Overcoats, \$7.55

All \$18 Overcoats, 6.50

All \$15 Overcoats, 6.30

All \$12 Overcoats, 5.25

All \$10 Overcoats, 4.10

2,000 All-Wool Overcoats, job lots, will be sold at

\$3.90.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

We have 350 Lots of Boys' Overcoats, comprising the finest of all-wool Chinchillas, Kerseys, Beavers, &c., costing from \$4 to \$12 each.

THEY WILL BE SOLD AT \$1, \$2, \$3 & \$4 EACH.

CARD.

Owing to the tremendous crowds that visited our store yesterday, and not being able to wait on one-third of the people on account of the limited space of our building, we beg to state that we have taken down the partitions separating our large cutting rooms and shall devote them to the use of the public until the termination of this sale, which will be very shortly, as our building will be torn down and our stock must be sold.

LONDON AND LIVERPOOL CLOTHING COMPANY,

86 and 88 BOWERY, Cor. HESTER ST.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK.

RIDLEY'S,

Grand St., New York.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Extra Large Assortment.

LOW PRICES.

500 BOYS' OVERCOATS, \$1.95,

AGES 2 1/2 TO 6 YEARS, IN BROWN BEAVER, ANTHRAXAN COLLARS AND CUFFS.

1,500 BOYS' OVERCOATS, \$2.50,

AGES 3 TO 10 YEARS, WITH DEEP CAPES.

1,500 BOYS' OVERCOATS, \$5.00,

FINE ALL-WOOL CHINCHILLAS AND DARK BROWN KERSEYS, WITH DEEP CAPES, AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS.

BOYS' OVERCOATS, FINE ASSORTMENT, BLUE BEAVERS, SILK VELVET COLLARS, DEEP CAPES, 4 TO 12 YEARS, AT \$7.50, \$9.

1,500 CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS, AGES 9 TO 12, AT \$5.

BOYS' DOUBLE-BREADED REEFERS, AGES 9 TO 12, AT \$3.50.

BOYS' COLLEGE OVERCOATS, WITH CAPES, AGES 9 TO 12, AT \$8.50, \$10, LINED ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

YOUTHS' OVERCOATS.

100 ULSTERS, AGES 14 TO 18 YEARS, AT \$5.50, \$6.

500 CHINCHILLA, BEAVER AND KERSEY OVERCOATS, AGES 14 TO 18, AT \$6.50, \$8, \$10, \$12, \$14.

SPECIAL.

500 ALL-WOOL SUITS AGES 14 TO 18, AT \$5.00, \$7, \$9.

MEN'S OVERCOATS.

500 MEN'S CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS AT \$7 AND \$10.

500 MEN'S BLUE, BROWN AND BLACK VELVET BEAVER OVERCOATS, \$12, \$14, \$16, \$18.

MEN'S FINE ASSORTMENT IMPORTED KERSEY BEAVER AND CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS, \$14, \$16, \$20, \$22.

500 MEN'S REEFERS AT \$5.

RUBBER CLOAKS.

LADIES' RUBBER CLOAKS AT 50c.

MEN'S RUBBER CLOAKS AT 60c.

600 UMBRELLAS AT \$1.25.

26-INCH FINE GLORIA UMBRELLAS, PARAGON FRAMES, HANDSOME GOLD CAPS AND SILVER-LINE CROOK HANDLES, AT \$1.25.

EDWARD RIDLEY & SONS,

309, 311, 313 to 321 Grand St.

55, 56, 58 to 60 TO ALLEN ST.

55, 61, 63, 65 ORCHARD ST., NEW YORK.

C/B

Best Fitting Corset in World

FOR SALE BY LEADING MERCHANTS.

MAYER, STROUSE & CO.

MTNS.-412 BROADWAY, N. Y.

PEERLESS DYES

Are the BEST. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

A Dandy Appetite.

[From Food.]

WELLBROOK'S

TRAMP—Do you people eat this kind of food? Benevolent Dreamer—Yes, we do. Alas it is good enough for you?

Tramp—Hardly, mum, hardly. It's good enough, I suppose, for people who have to work for a living, but not for a person like me, travelling merely for recreation.

Answers to Correspondents.

A. A. T.—Apply to Mr. John Mulligan, Secretary, 40 Exchange Place.

English.—You cannot be naturalized until you have resided here five years.